

Iron Horse

"The Memory Remains"

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Fortune, fame
Mirror, vain
Gone insane
But the memory remains
Heavy rings on fingers wave
Another star denies the grave
See the nowhere crowd
Cry the nowhere cheers of honor
Like twisted vines that grow
Hide and swallow mansions whole
And dim the light of an already
Faded prima donna
Fortune, fame
Mirror, vain
Gone insane
Fortune, fame
Mirror, vain
Gone insane
But the memory remains
Heavy rings hold cigarettes
Up to lips that time forgets
While the Hollywood sun sets
Behind your back
And can't the band play on
Just listen, they play my song
Ash to ash
Dust to dust
Fade to black
Fortune, fame
Mirror, vain
Gone insane (insane)
Fortune, fame
Mirror, vain
Gone insane
Dance little tin goddess
NA NA NA NA NA (Marianne Faithfull)
Drift away
Fade away
Little tin goddess
Ash to ash
Dust to dust

Fade to black
Fortune, fame
Mirror, vain
Gone insane
Fortune, fame
Mirror, vain
Gone insane
But the memory remains
Ash to ash
Dust to dust
Face the facts
The memory remains
Faded prima donna
Dance little tin goddess, dance
NA NA NA NA... (Marianne Faithfull)
Say yes
At least say hello
Say yes
At least say hello

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